

# Grief, Ruined

No!!!

More will my friends stand for  
My drunken belligerence  
Girls won't put up with my  
Stubborn ignorance  
Things used to be simple  
I wish I was still five  
Now drugs and booze keep my alive

Hate, it's more than a word  
A way of life  
You're on your own  
Nobody gives a fuck about you, or me

Loving couples, smiling children anger me  
Fills me with hostility  
The way you live, can't seem to find  
What it's about  
Arbor hospital, you never should've let me out

Hate, it's more than a word  
A way of life  
You're on your own  
Nobody gives a fuck about you I'm ruined

You fuckers never should've let me out

I'm ruined